

CORN AND POTATO CROPS HARD HIT

FULLY TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT OF BEANS, CORN AND POTATOES ARE FAILURE.

BEAN YIELD IS VERY SHORT

Considerable Percentage Of Corn and Potato Crop Too Small to Market.

Lansing.—Fully 25 per cent of the bean, corn and potato crops were not harvested this year on account of total or partial failure of the crop, says the crop report of the state department. Coupled with this bit of discouraging information, the state report adds that a considerable percentage of the corn and potato crop cannot be marketed, being too soft and too small.

For the ten years, 1906-1915, the average yield in bushels of corn per acre was 32 per cent with an average crop of 53,585,455 bushels. This year the yield per acre is only 21.05 and a crop of 31,373,183 bushels. Potatoes which in years have averaged 86 bushels per acre are reduced to 45.22 this year and the yield from 28,776,634 to 22,666,664 bushels.

Beans are even worse, with an average yield of 6.71 bushels this year per acre as compared with 12 bushels for the ten year average, the crop this year is estimated at only 2,181,862 bushels, while the ten year average has been 4,965,692. The report gives the estimated yield of wheat in the state as 16.18 bushels per acre with a harvested crop of 12,404,710 bushels. It is estimated that 3,600,000 of this harvest was marketed during the past three months.

Corn yielded 30.57 bushels per acre with an estimated harvest yield of 52,673,474 bushels. Other crop yields are: Barley, 1,968,684 bushels; rye, 6,009,652; buckwheat, 666,152; peas, 1,002,073; clover seed, 267,270. Fruit yields are: Apples, 17,331,059 bushels; peaches, 1,235,648; pears, 1,007,394; plums, 396,031; cherries, 1,383,340; strawberries, 437,575; raspberries and blackberries, 625,571.

MRS. EMMA TRAVIS RELEASED

Was Arrested With Clarence Myers On Charge Of Murder.

White Cloud.—Mrs. Emma Travis was acquitted of having slain her husband, William Travis, of Grant and Clarence Myers, her youthful affinity, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Marquette in circuit court here this afternoon. The woman wept, and Myers, who had expected to receive not more than 20 years because of his confession and the aid he gave the state in prosecuting the woman, broke down.

The judge's instructions to the jury eliminated the first degree charge which the state lodged against the woman. The jury was out only two hours.

Myers and Mrs. Travis were arrested at Conklin a month ago after the body of Travis had been dug from the farm he formerly owned. Travis was killed by Myers a year ago. Myers charged that Mrs. Travis urged him to commit the crime and that he did so strongly under her influence he could not resist her plea. Mrs. Travis will go to Lockport, N. Y., to live with her aged parents.

MICHIGAN MEN TO BUILD TOWN

Forty-Seven Persons Left Eaton Rapids For Tampa Bay To Begin Work.

Eaton Rapids.—A party of 47 persons, headed by Ernest Holbrook, an Eaton Rapids contractor, have gone to Tampa, Florida, to build a town on a large tract of land on Tampa Bay, owned by the R. E. Olds Land Co. of Lansing. The party is made up of Eaton Rapids, Lansing and Charlotte residents. The town laid out by Mr. Holbrook will cover a period of about seven years. All of the equipment for carrying on the work, including horses, wagons, auto trucks and concrete machinery was shipped from Eaton Rapids, Lansing and Detroit.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS

Miss Pearl E. Simon, 17, was instantly killed at Saginaw when she fell from the rear seat of a motorcycle at a street crossing of the Grand Trunk railroad, rolling beneath the wheels of a switch engine being headed. The grade crossing had been left unguarded for a few moments. The girl's companion, Earl Simon, 25, riding on the front seat, escaped unhurt.

After being unconscious for six days, Mrs. William Butler, 57 years old, wife of the county road commissioner, died at her home in Trenton. Mrs. Butler had been ill five weeks.

The state tax commission held a review of the assessments of Clay township at Algonac and a number of Detroit residents who own property at the flats were in attendance. The tax commission's figures show that the Clay township assessment has been boosted about \$1,000,000 over the assessment as made by the board of supervisors, which was \$1,057,000.

William Goldup, 30, son of Henry Goldup of Homer, in front of the Mosherville depot, while waiting for a train to Jackson, shot himself through the temple with a revolver. His body was taken to Homer.

Lightning fired the barns on the D. H. Skinner farm, one and one-half miles east of Dimondale. Stored in the buildings were the entire season's crop of hay and beans; 1,000 bushels of oats; 500 bushels of wheat and a crop of corn. Six horses and one bull were also lost. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The Pere Marquette will build new freight and passenger depots at Buchanan.

The Mt. Clemens Gas Light Co. will rebuild its plant at a cost of about \$30,000.

The city tax rate of Muskegon will be 23.13 per \$1,000 assessed valuation, an increase of \$4.84.

T. Corrigan, 76 years old, of Campbell township, died of injuries received when his horse ran away.

Lazarus Bloand, 78, Manistee's oldest tailor, died from injuries received when struck by an automobile.

In a free-for-all fight at Potoskey Martin Blous, Russian, was killed. John and Archie Scallan are in jail.

William Marshall is dead as the result of a hunting accident. His shotgun was accidentally discharged when he laid it down. The charge tore a hole through his chest.

As a result of injuries suffered when a cow he was milking knocked him against the stall, Eli J. Saums, 74 years old, died at his farm home four miles southwest of Eaton Rapids.

Bishop William Burt has notified Grand Rapids Methodists that the next anniversary meeting of the board of bishops will be held in Grand Rapids during the week of April 23, 1917.

During the 10 months, 12,133 permits were taken out for new buildings in Detroit the combined cost of which totals \$35,659,055 and for \$1,951 alterations or additions amounting to \$5,755,540.

A chamber of commerce has been organized at Monroe with 150 members. John S. McMillan is president; W. C. Sterling, Jr., vice-president; D. G. Hollinger, secretary, and August Radke, Jr., treasurer.

Struck on the head by the weight of an ascending elevator in the Flint F. Smith building, William McCarty, 40, was instantly killed. McCarty was painting in the elevator shaft when the weight struck him.

William Morgan of Battle Creek while returning from the cemetery after the funeral of Dr. A. T. Metcalf was informed that his 10-year-old son had been killed by an automobile while returning from school.

Malcolm McDowell, of Marshall, in a written confession made public by Sheriff Davis, admits that he helped David Henning, a prisoner in Ann Arbor, escape by smuggling saws into the jail, which Henning used to break jail.

The increase in postal receipts in October over the same month in 1915 was the largest since William J. Nagel became postmaster at Detroit. Total receipts were \$372,203.52, as compared with \$297,792.50 for October, 1915, an increase of \$74,411.02.

Mrs. Margaret Mullen, 50 years old, suffered injuries which will result in her death when she was run down by an automobile driven by Mrs. Cass Loyne, of Chapin, who was on the way to a funeral. Mrs. Mullen made her home with a daughter at Chesaning.

Hurled from the buggy in which they were riding when their horse, frightened by the explosion of a hunter's shot gun, ran away, John and James Hogan, farmers of Muskegon, were fatally hurt, the former having both legs broken above the knee, while the latter had his right leg fractured just above the ankle.

Paul Forcia, an Indian, was arrested and fined for having beaver and muskrat pelt in his possession at Jacobsville. He appeared before Justice Little and appealed the case to circuit court. He claims that an old treaty between the Indians and the United States reserved the right to the Indians to hunt perpetually over their former lands.

An incendiary attempt to burn down the Pillsbury school was frustrated when Lester Wright saw flames in the basement and turned in an alarm. The basement stairway had been flooded with kerosene. Entrance was obtained by forcing rear doors, one of which was barred by a three-inch piece of pine flooring, and the other by an iron pipe in staples. The loss will be small.

Gov. W. N. Ferris was elected president of the Michigan Unitarian conference held in Kalamazoo at its final session. The other officers elected included: Vice-president, Rev. D. Roy Freeman, of Grand Rapids; secretary, Rev. F. C. Gauld, of Toledo; directors, Rev. George P. Patterson, Kalamazoo; Mrs. E. L. Fuller, Jackson; Mrs. F. H. Holt, Detroit; and Rev. R. S. Loring, Ann Arbor.

Marking the conclusion of nearly 35 years of active service in the United States coast guard service, Captain John A. Nelson, of the Muskegon station, received word from Washington that he was honorably discharged and hereafter would receive an annual pension of \$1,200 during life. John Barnard, surferman No. 1 of the Muskegon station, has been named temporary successor of Captain Nelson.

Louis Adams, local printer, will try to break the will of his foster father, Walter Adams who died at Holly. Adams was cut off with \$10 and declares he has the copy of a will made six years ago in which he was given one-third of the estate.

That both cars were speeding at the time of the collision in which Waldemar E. Brown was killed and ten persons were injured was the verdict of a coroner's jury at Manistee. No direct responsibility was placed. George Lamden and William Martinson were the drivers of the two cars.

Crushed under two tons of slate, Harry Clements, a coal miner, living at Auburn, received injuries from which he died before he could be taken to the hospital.

William Eddy, 24 years old, died at Grand Lodge as the result of injuries received when he was shot while celebrating Halloween night. Eddy was shot in the yard of his uncle, John Strong, when he went there with John Groober. The shot destroyed four inches of his backbone and injured his kidneys. He was taken in to his uncle's house and died there.

RECRUITS FOR AMERICAN AMBULANCE



Twelve volunteer ambulance drivers and two orderlies sailed from New York on the French liner Lafayette for service with the American ambulance in France. The photo shows George Kenneth of Sheboygan, Wis., and Raymond James Whitney, formerly a Chicago newspaper man, whose home is in Bedford, Ind., just before their departure for the battle front.

11,411 DIE IN STATE FROM WHITE PLAGUE

THE AVERAGE DEATH RATE FROM TUBERCULOSIS IS 78.6 PER 100,000 POPULATION.

GOV. FERRIS ISSUES PAROLES

Attorney-General Fellows Gives Ruling On Vaccination and Upholds Ypsilanti Normal School President.

Lansing.—A report just issued by the vital statistics division of the secretary of state's department gives the total number of deaths in Michigan from tuberculosis of the lungs during 1910-1914 as 11,411 or an average of 2,282 yearly.

For the state as a whole the average death rate from tuberculosis of the lungs for the five years was 78.6 per 100,000 estimated by population. By geographical sections, the average rate is least for the central counties and the greatest for southern counties.

In the upper peninsula the highest average death rate of any county for that section was Mackinac county, with a death rate of 96.0. Other counties in that section of the state with high rates were: Gogebic, 83.3; Houghton, 83.6; Marquette, 91.1; Alger was low with 59.2; Iron, 48.9; Ontonagon, 27.2.

Paroles Prisoners.

Governor Ferris has issued the following paroles: Claude Valler of Marquette prison, sentenced from St. Ignace, 1915, for a term of three to 15 years, on a charge of burglary. Michael Cleleski of Michigan state prison sentenced from Iosco county, 1904, for a term of 18 to 20 years on a charge of murder, second degree. Parole being granted upon the recommendation of the trial officials, pardon board and prison officials, Joseph Caruso of Marquette prison, sentenced from Wayne county, Feb. 8, 1909, to serve a life sentence on a charge of murder, first degree. Being paroled on the recommendation of trial officials and prison officials, Caruso still maintains his innocence.

Fellows gives Ruling.

Under a ruling by Attorney-General Fellows either the Ypsilanti board of health or the state board of education can order compulsory vaccination in the present epidemic of smallpox at the Ypsilanti normal school. All that is necessary, according to Mr. Fellows, is to establish the fact that the disease is either in the epidemic stage, or threatens to become so. He holds, too, that under the law, students not producing a certificate of vaccination issued in the last five years, or who refuse to be vaccinated, can be excluded from the school. The ruling was asked for by President Charles D. McKenney, of the Normal School.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Richard Lee, two-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Alway, of Scottville, was found dead in bed by his parents. It is believed that the child was smothered under the blanket.

Weddings in Kent county again show a substantial increase. According to the county clerk there have been 1,805 marriage licenses issued since January 1, which is slightly less than the total for the year 1915, which was 1,923.

"Jimmy" Shultz, 25, of Jackson was found dead in a box car at Lansing. With him in the car were eight men, all in drunken stupors. Over-indulgence in alcohol and Jamaica ginger was the cause of Shultz's death, according to Coroner Palmer.

Average temperature for October was 53 degrees, 13 degrees above normal for the month and the same average which was shown in October, 1915. The highest mark was 85 degrees, October 8, and the lowest 34 degrees, October 20. There was 2.48 inches rainfall, 10 above normal.

Alpena's finest department store was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$125,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Nothing was saved from the building and when the fire department arrived the building was doomed.

According to the report of State Fire Marshal Winslow covering October fires, the careless use of gasoline and kerosene and dynamite explosions were responsible for eight injuries and nine deaths. Fire either destroyed or damaged four hotels, one church, one school, two halls and one theater, entailing a loss of \$35,400.

SIXTY EXECUTED; OTHERS WARNED

VILLA BANDITS CAPTURE TORREON; SLAY MERCHANTS WHO TRY TO SHIP GOODS.

WOMEN OIL-SOAKED-BURNED

Many Prominent Families Are Leaving Chihuahua For the Mexican Border.

El Paso, Tex.—Villa bandits have captured Torreon and are pressing a campaign of terror, which further is marked by Villista occupancy of other cities recently, according to arrivals from the interior. Three Torreon merchants, who had attempted to send their goods out of the city on the approach of the bandits, were put to death by order of Villa, whose forces now number 10,000, the refugees say.

Before reaching Chihuahua, the arrivals say, they were told by Mexicans fleeing from Parral that Villa had caused oil to be poured upon the heads of two women who had angered him, and had set fire to the oil-soaked hair, making the women human torches. With heads ablaze, the two women ran screaming through the town until they dropped exhausted and quickly died.

The names of 60 Mexicans, who were put to death by Villa at Santa Rosalia, are reported by refugees to have been sent to Chihuahua by Villa as a warning to the people of that city of the fate that awaits those who oppose Villista occupancy.

Many families of prominent Mexicans in Chihuahua are arriving at the border on every train coming out. It is said by people from there that warning was sent from Mexico City to several of the leading families to leave the city immediately.

Refugees from the Santa Rosalia district confirmed the reported killing by Villistas of Dr. Fisher, an aged American physician, who for 30 years had been treating the poor people without charge. He was stabbed to death by Villa bandits because he would not give them \$2,000 American money, which he was said to have had in his house.

At Santa Rosalia and in villages near Parral, Villistas killed women and children and burned their bodies, refugees say. By capturing railway equipment, Villa has been able to run trains from Parral to Torreon. It is claimed, and he has captured and is holding all towns between the two cities, including Jimenez and Escalon, important towns abandoned by Carranza forces.

SUNDAY IS GIVEN \$46,102.28

During His Brief Stay in Detroit 27,109 Were Converted.

Detroit.—Unprecedented in the history of Detroit meetings or conventions was the enthusiasm which marked the farewell gatherings at the Billy Sunday tabernacle Sunday, when his hearers gave him a "thank-offering" of \$46,102.8, the second largest he has ever received.

The number of "trall-hitters" for the day—3,133—exceeded any number yet recorded for a single day and brought the total number of "trall-hitters" for the Detroit campaign to 27,109, breaking any record made by any evangelist in the world's history in a single campaign.

Never before in the evangelist's career has he been able to record such results as his work in Detroit has yielded. The previous single-day record was 2,900 in the Syracuse campaign.

Hundreds wore badges bearing the words: "Good-bye, Billy, God Bless You," or "Good-bye, Billy, God Be With You." Many of the badges bore his photograph.

WILL HOLD RATE HEARINGS

Railroads Are Charged With Exacting Unreasonable High Rates.

Washington, D. C.—Examiner LaRoe of the interstate commerce commission will hold a hearing in the case of the Potoskey Business Men's association against the Ann Arbor and other railroads at Grand Rapids, Dec. 2. The railroads are charged with exacting unreasonably high rates on flour from Potoskey to New York and other points on the North Atlantic seaboard.

At the same time Examiner LaRoe will hold a further hearing in the cases of the chambers of commerce of Jackson and Marshall against the Michigan Central and other roads alleged to be exacting unreasonably high rates between Jackson, Marshall, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo and points on the Atlantic seaboard.

Louis W. Green of Lansing, member of Battery B, First field artillery, Michigan, is in the hospital with severe face burns following the explosion of a smoke-bomb, with which he was experimenting.

John J. Ennis, aged 54, was found dead in a vinegar vat at the Robinson Cider and Vinegar plant of Benton Harbor, where he was employed as foreman. The body was found by his son, William, after a 16-hour search. It is believed he was overcome by fumes while inspecting the big vat.

New York.—One thousand eight hundred and twenty merchant ships with an aggregate gross tonnage of approximately 3,328,584 have been sunk by belligerent nations during 27 months of war, ending November 1, says the Journal of Commerce.

New York.—Shipments of 19,510 carloads of automobiles from American factories in October this year set a new record for that month, according to the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce. The previous record was 17,848 carloads in October 1915.

COAST 11,511 MILES LONG

Sailors Engaged in Philippine Coastwise Trade Cannot "Get Home to Dinner."

Deep-sea sailors used to laugh at their brother mariners of the coastwise trade, and refer to them as men who "like to go to sea when they could get home to dinner." This globe would have little point in the Philippines, the coast line of which has been found to measure more than 11,000 miles—to be exact, 11,511 statute miles. In the Philippines there is one mile of coast to every ten miles of area, the total area of the islands being 115,028 square statute miles.

These figures are interesting when it is considered that the ratio in the United States is 232 square miles of area to one mile of coast line. The figures for the United States have reference to the coast line of the main part of the country, including islands lying near the coast, but not including non-contiguous territory such as Alaska and Porto Rico. The coast line of the United States so measured, with what the experts call "three-mile steps," is 13,026 miles, less than 2,000 miles in excess of the coast line of our eastern possessions.

"FIASCO" IS ITALIAN TERM

Believed to Have Originated When Actor Failed to Score in Delivery of Favorite Soliloquy.

Among Italians, a correspondent in Rome tells me, the origin of the term "fiasco" for failure is believed to have originated in the remark of an old Italian actor, says a writer in the London Chronicle. He had in the course of a play to deliver a somewhat lengthy monologue, in which he invariably scored a great success. It was his habit to always hold some object or other in his hand, changing the article every time he appeared, and never using the same thing twice.

One evening, seeing a wine bottle (called in Italian fiasco), he seized it and proceeded on the stage to pronounce his soliloquy. Whether it was that on that occasion the audience was extraordinarily difficult to please or whether it was that the actor was not up to his usual form, the fact remains that for once he did not obtain his customary applause and "bis," from which time the phrase "fiasco" has become general in the Italian language.

Safeguarding Locks.

Small enough to be carried in a vest pocket is a new device to prevent keys on the inside doors being turned from the outside.

Much Destruction by Fire.

More property is destroyed by fire than by all other destroying elements combined.

Square Deal for the Shops.

"If women had only the courage to stop shopping when they are tired," said a young woman the other day, "they buy things then that they do not and never will like and it is a bother to the women and a needless expense to the shops. The goods are inevitably returned and credited. When shops are so decent about accepting goods and crediting them it is only fair to such establishments to give them a square deal."

GRANDMA NEVER LET HER HAIR GET GRAY

She Kept Her Locks Dark and Glossy, with Sage Tea and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and not a medicine. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

A POSTAL CARD

TO THE Discriminating PUBLIC

Hotel Griswold DETROIT

Cor. Grand River and Griswold Sts.

Welcomes you to its newly decorated rooms, new lobby, new Silver Room, new appointments throughout and

NEW RATES

Rooms formerly.....\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
Now.....\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

Absolutely the most homelike hostelry in Detroit. Best noonday lunch in the city 50c. Excellent cooking. Perfect Service, Reasonable Rates. Cabaret entertainment, Dancing.

In the heart of the shopping district.

Sincerely
Food Postal

All Agreed.
"Did you speak to father about me, Arthur?" asked the girl. "Yes, I did, dear, and he agreed with me heartily," replied her wooer. "Then he said I might marry you?" "Why—er—no. I didn't quite get so far as that. I just said you were a fine girl."—London Answers.

Suspended Judgments.
Men who go into court expecting to be fined and then draw a suspended sentence may not have increased their respect for the law, but their conviction as to the necessity of keeping the judge on the bench is enormously increased.—Toledo Blade.

No Substitute Handy.
A New York physician says that what we need is fewer drug stores. Maybe—but where would one buy toothbrushes and cigarettes and postage stamps—and where would one go to have a look at the city directory?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice inside-bathing, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddy complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried off else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of Epsom's salt. A quarter of a pound of Epsom's salt will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of Epsom's salt will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.

DRINK MORE WATER IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Eat less meat and take Salts for Backache or Bladder trouble—Neutralize acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys ache you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad. Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

The Lone Star Ranger

A Fine Tale of the Open Country

By ZANE GREY

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

If not hate, then assuredly great passion toward Poggin manifested itself in Knell's scornful, fiery address. In the shaking hand he thrust toward Poggin's face. In the ensuing silent struggle Knell's panting could be plainly heard. The other men were pale, watchful, cautiously edging either way to the wall, leaving the principals and Duane in the corner of the room.

"Spring his name, then, you—" said Poggin, violently with a curse.

Strangely Knell did not even look at the man he was about to denounce. He leaned toward Poggin, his hands, his body, his long head all somewhat expressive of what his face disguised.

"Buck Duane!" he yelled, suddenly.

The name did not make any difference in Poggin. But Knell's passionate, swift utterance carried the suggestion that the name ought to bring Poggin to quick action. It was possible, too, that Knell's manner, the import of his denunciation, the meaning back of all this passion held Poggin bound more than the surprise. For the outlaw certainly was surprised, perhaps staggered at the idea that he, Poggin, had been about to stand sponsor with Fletcher for a famous outlaw hated and feared by all outlaws.

Knell waited a long moment, and then his face broke into an expression of devilish glee. He had hounded the great Poggin into something that gave him vicious, monstrous joy.

"Buck Duane!" Yes, he broke out, hotly. "The Nueces gunman! That two-shot, ace-of-spades lone-wolf! You an' I—we've heard a thousand times of him—talked about him often. An' here he is in front of you! Poggin, you were backin' Fletcher's new pard, Buck Duane. An' he'd fooled you both for me. But I know him. An' I know why he drifted in here. To flash a gun on Cheseldine—on you—on me! Bah! Don't tell me he wanted to join the gang. You know a gunman, for you're one yourself. Don't you always want to meet a real man, not a four-flush? It's the madness of the gunman, an' I know it. Well, Duane faced you—called you! An' when I sprung his name, what ought you have done? What would the boss—anybody—have expected of Poggin? Did you throw your gun, swift, like you have so often? Naw; you froze. An' why? Because here's a man with the kind of nerve you'd love to have. Because he's great—meetin' us here alone. Because you know he's a wonder with a gun an' you love his life. Because you an' I an' every damned man here has to take his front, each to himself. If we all drew we'd kill him. Sure! But who's goin' to lead? Who was goin' to be first? Who was goin' to make him draw? Not you, Poggin! You leave that for a lesser man—me—who've lived to see you a coward. It comes once to every gunman. You've met your match in Buck Duane. An', by God, I'm glad! Here's once I show you up!"

The hoarse, taunting voice failed. Knell stepped back from the comrade he hated. He was wet, shaking, haggard, but magnificent.

"Buck Duane, do you remember Hardin?" he asked, in scarcely audible voice.

"Yes," replied Duane, and a flash of insight made clear Knell's attitude.

"You met him—forced him to draw—killed him?"

"Yes."

"Hardin was the best pard I ever had."

His teeth clicked together tight, and his lips set in a thin line.

The room grew still. Even breathing ceased. The time for words had passed. In that long moment of suspense Knell's body gradually stiffened, and at last the quivering ceased. He crouched. His eyes had a soul-piercing fire.

Duane watched him. He waited. He caught the thought—the breaking of Knell's muscle-bound rigidity. Then he drew.

Through the smoke of his gun he saw two red spots of flame. Knell's bullets thudded into the ceiling. He fell with a scream like a wild thing in agony.

Duane did not see Knell die. He watched Poggin. And Poggin, like a stricken and astounded man, looked down upon his prostrate comrade.

Fletcher ran at Duane with hands aloft.

"Hit the trail, you liar, or you'll hev to kill me!" he yelled.

With hands still up, he shouldered and huddled Duane out of the room.

Duane leaped on his horse, spurred, and plunged away.

CHAPTER XXV.

Duane returned to Fairdale and camped in the mesquite till the twenty-third of the month. The few days seemed endless. All he could think of was that the hour in which he must disgrace Ray Longstreth was slowly but inexorably coming. In that waiting time he learned what love was and also duty. When the day at last dawned he rode like one possessed down the rough slope, hurling stones and crashing through the bush, with a sound in his ears that was not all the rush of the wind. Something dragged at him.

Apparently one side of his mind was unalterably fixed, while the other was a hurrying consciousness of flashes of thought, reception of sensations. He could not get calmness. By and by, almost involuntarily, he hurried faster on. Action seemed to make his state less oppressive; it eased the weight. But the farther he went on the harder it was to continue. Had he turned his back upon love, happiness, perhaps on life itself?

There seemed no use to go on farther until he was absolutely sure of

himself. Duane received a clear warning thought that such work as seemed haunting and, driving him, could never be carried out in the mood under which he labored. He hung on to that thought. Several times he slowed up, then stopped, only to go on again. At length, as he mounted a low ridge, Fairdale lay bright and green before him, not far away, and the sight was a conclusive check. There were mesquites on the ridge, and Duane sought the shade beneath them. It was the noon-hour, with hot, glaring sun and no wind. Here Duane had to have out his fight. Duane was utterly unlike himself; he could not bring the old self back; he was not the same man he once had been. But he could understand why. It was because of Ray Longstreth. Temptation assailed him. To have her, his wife! It was impossible. The thought was insidiously alluring. Duane pictured a home. He saw himself riding through the cotton and rice and cane, home to a stately old mansion, where long-earred hounds bayed him welcome, and a woman looked for him and met him with happy and beautiful smiles. There might—there would be children. And something new, strange, confounding with its emotion, came to life deep in Duane's heart. There would be children! Ray's mother! The kind of life a lonely outcast always yearned for and never had! He saw it all, felt it all.

But beyond and above all other claims came Captain MacNelly's. It was then there was something cold and deathlike in Duane's soul. For he knew whatever happened, of one thing he was sure—he would have to kill either Longstreth or Lawson. Longstreth might be trapped in arrest; but Lawson had no sense, no control, no fear. He would snarl like a panther and go for his gun, and he would have to be killed. This, of all consummations, was the one to be calculated upon.

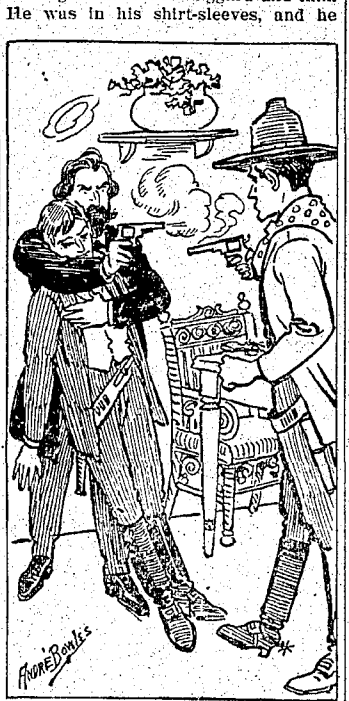
Duane came out of it all bitter and callous and sore—in the most fitting of moods to undertake a difficult and deadly enterprise. He had fallen upon his old, strange, futile dreams, now rendered poignant by reason of love. He drove away those dreams. In their place came the images of the olive-skinned Longstreth with his sharp eyes, and the dark, evil-faced Lawson, and then returned tenfold more thrilling and sinister the old strange passion that snatched him.

It was about one o'clock when Duane rode into Fairdale. The streets for the most part were deserted. He went directly to find Morton and Zimmerman. He found them at length, restless, somber, anxious, but unaware of the part he had played at Ord. They said Longstreth was home, too. It was possible that Longstreth had arrived home in ignorance.

Duane told them to be on hand in town with their men in case he might need them, and then with his teeth locked he set off for Longstreth's ranch.

Duane strode through the bushes and trees, and when nearing the porch he heard loud, angry, familiar voices. Longstreth and Lawson were quarreling again. How Duane's lucky star guided him! He had no plan for action but his brain was equal to a hundred lightning-swift evolutions. He meant to take any risk rather than kill Longstreth. Both of the men were out on the porch. Duane warned his way to the edge of the shrubbery and crouched low to watch for his opportunity.

Longstreth looked haggard and thin. He was in his shirt-sleeves, and he



Duane Saw Red Flashes.

had come out with a gun in his hand. This he laid on a table near the wall. He wore no belt.

Lawson was red, bloated, thick-lipped, all fiery and sweaty from drink, though sober on the moment, and he had the expression of a desperate man in his last stand. It was his last stand, though he was ignorant of that.

"What's your news? You needn't be afraid of my feelings," said Lawson.

"Ray confessed to an interest in this ranch," replied Longstreth.

Duane thought Lawson would choke. He was thick-necked anyway, and the rush of blood made him tear at the soft collar of his shirt. Duane awaited his chance, patient, cold, all his feelings shut in a vise.

"But why should your daughter meet this rancher?" demanded Lawson, harshly.

"She's in love with him, and he's in love with her."

Duane reveled in Lawson's condition. The statement might have had the force of a juggernaut. Was Longstreth sincere? What was his game?

Lawson, finding his voice, cursed Ray, cursed the rancher, then Longstreth.

"You damned selfish fool!" cried Longstreth in bitter scorn. "All you think of is yourself—your loss of the girl. Think once of me—my home—my life!"

Then the connection subtly put out by Longstreth apparently dawned upon the other. Somehow through this girl her father and cousin were to be betrayed. Duane got that impression, though he could not tell how true it was. Certainly Lawson's jealousy was his paramount emotion.

"To hell with you!" burst out Lawson, incoherently. He was frenzied. "I'll have her, or nobody else will!"

"You never will," returned Longstreth, stridently. "So help me God I'd rather see her the rancher's wife than yours!"

While Lawson absorbed that shock Longstreth leaned toward him, all of hate and menace in his mien.

"Lawson, you made me what I am," continued Longstreth. "I backed you—shielded you. You're Cheseldine—if the truth is told! Now it's ended. I quit you. I'm done!"

Their gray passion-corded faces were still as stones.

"Gentlemen!" Duane called in far-reaching voice as he stepped out.

"You're both done!"

They wheeled to confront Duane.

"Don't move! Not a muscle! Not a finger!" he warned.

Longstreth read what Lawson had not the mind to read. His face turned from gray to ashen.

"What d'ye mean?" yelled Lawson, fiercely, shrilly. It was not in him to obey a command, to see impending death.

All quivering and strung, yet with perfect control, Duane raised his left hand to turn back a lapel of his open vest. The silver star flashed brightly.

Lawson howled like a dog. With barbarous and insane fury, with sheer potent folly, he swept a clashing hand for his gun. Duane's shot broke his action.

Before Lawson even tottered, before he loosed the gun, Longstreth leaped behind him, clasped him with left arm, quick as lightning jerked the gun from both clutching fingers and sheath.

Longstreth protected himself with the body of the dead man. Duane saw red flashes, puffs of smoke; he heard quick reports. Something stung his left arm. Then a blow like wind, light of sound yet shocking in impact, struck him, staggered him. The hot rend of lead followed the blow. Duane's heart seemed to explode, yet his mind kept extraordinarily clear and rapid.

Duane heard Longstreth work the action of Lawson's gun. He heard the hammer click, fall upon empty shell. Longstreth had used up all the loads in Lawson's gun. He cursed as a man cursed at defeat. Duane waited, cool and sure now. Longstreth tried to lift the dead man, to edge him closer toward the table where his own gun lay. But, considering the peril of exposure, he found the task beyond him. He bent peering at Duane under Lawson's arm, which dropped out from his side. Longstreth's eyes were the eyes of a man who meant to kill. There was never any mistaking the strange and terrible light of eyes like those. More than once Duane had a chance to aim at them, at the top of Longstreth's head, at a strip of his side.

Longstreth flung Lawson's body off. But even as it dropped, before Longstreth could leap, as he surely intended, for the gun, Duane covered him, called piercingly to him:

"Don't jump for the gun! Don't! I'll kill you! Sure as God I'll kill you!"

Longstreth stood perhaps ten feet from the table where his gun lay. Duane saw him calculating chances. He was good. He had the courage that forced Duane to respect him. Duane just saw him measure the distance to that gun. Duane would have to kill him.

"Longstreth, listen," cried Duane, swiftly. "The game's up. You're done. But think of your daughter! I'll spare your life—I'll try to get you freedom on one condition. For her sake! I've got you nailed—all the proofs. There lies Lawson. You're alone. I've Morton and men to my aid. Give up. Surrender. Consent to demands, and I'll spare you. Maybe I can persuade MacNelly to let you go free back to your old country. It's for Ray's sake! Her life, perhaps her happiness, can be saved! Hurry, man! Your answer!"

"Suppose I refuse?" he queried, with a dark and terrible earnestness.

"Then I'll kill you in your tracks! You can't move a hand! Your word or death! Hurry, Longstreth! Be a man! For her sake! Quick! Another second now—I'll kill you!"

"All right, Buck Duane, I give my word," he said, and deliberately walked to the chair and fell into it.

Longstreth looked strangely at the bloody blot on Duane's shoulder.

"There come the girls!" he suddenly exclaimed. "Can you help me drag Lawson inside? They mustn't see him."

Duane was facing down the porch toward the court and corral. Miss Longstreth and Ruth had come in sight, were swiftly approaching, evidently alarmed. The two men suddenly ceased in drawing Lawson into the house before the girls saw him.

"Duane, you're not hard hit?" said Longstreth.

"Reckon not," replied Duane.

"I'm sorry. If only you could have told me sooner! Lawson! Always I've split over him!"

"But the last time, Longstreth,"

"Yes, and I came near driving you to kill me, too. Duane, you talked me out of it. For Ray's sake! She'll be in here in a minute. This'll be harder than facing a gun."

"Hard now. But I hope it'll turn out all right."

"Duane, will you do me a favor?" he asked, and he seemed shamefaced. "Sure."

"Let Ray and Ruth think Lawson shot you. He's dead. It can't matter. Duane, the old side of my life is coming back. It's been coming. And, I'd change places with Lawson if I could."

"Glad you—said that, Longstreth," replied Duane. "And sure—Lawson plugged me. It's our secret."

Just then Ray and Ruth entered the room. Duane heard two low cries, so different in tone, and he saw two white faces. Ray came to his side. She lifted a shaking hand to point at the blood upon his breast. White and mute, she gazed from that to her father.

"Papa!" cried Ray, wringing her hands.

"Don't give way," he replied, huskily. "Both you girls will need your nerve. Duane isn't badly hurt. But Floyd is—dead. Listen. Let me tell it quick. There's been a fight. It was Lawson—it was Lawson's gun that shot Duane. Duane let me off. In fact, Ray, he saved me. I'm to divide my property—return so far as possible what I've stolen—leave Texas at once with Duane, under arrest. He says maybe he can get MacNelly, the rancher captain, to let me go. Now your ankle!"

She stood there, realizing her deliverance, with the dark and tragic glory of her eyes passing from her father to Duane.

"You must rise above this," said Duane to her. "I expected this to ruin you. But your father is alive. He'll live it down. I'm sure I can promise you he'll be free. Perhaps back there in Louisiana the dishonor will never be known. This matter of land, water, a few stray head of stock had to be decided out of court. To protect himself he bound men to him. He could not control them. He became involved with them, and so he grew into the leader because he was the strongest. Whatever he is to be judged for, I think he could have been infinitely worse."

CHAPTER XXVI.

On the morning of the twenty-sixth Duane rode into Bradford in time to catch the early train. His wound did not seriously handicap him. Longstreth was with him. And Miss Longstreth and Ruth Herbert would not be left behind. They were all leaving Fairdale forever. Longstreth had turned over the whole of his property to Morton, who was to divide it as he and his comrades believed just. Duane had left Fairdale with his party by night, passed through Sanderston in the early hours of dawn, and reached Bradford as he had planned.

That fatal morning found Duane outwardly calm, but inwardly he was in a tumult. He wanted to rush to Val Verde. Would Captain MacNelly be there with his rangers, as Duane had planned for them to be? Memory of that tawny Poggin returned with strange passion. Duane had borne hours and weeks and months of waiting, had endured the long hours of the outlaw, but now he had no patience. The whistle of the train made him leap.

It was a fast train, yet the ride seemed slow.

Duane did not speak to Longstreth and the passengers in the car, changed his seat to one behind his prisoner. The girls sat in a seat near by and were pale but composed.

Duane did not speak to Longstreth again till the train stopped at Val Verde.

They got off the car, and the girls followed as naturally as ordinary travelers. The station was a good deal larger than that at Bradford, and there was considerable action and bustle incident to the arrival of the train.

Duane's sweeping gaze searched faces, rested upon a man who seemed familiar. This fellow's look, too, was that of one who knew Duane, but was waiting for a sign, a cue. Then Duane, recognized him—MacNelly, clean-shaven. Without mustache he appeared different, younger.

When MacNelly saw that Duane intended to greet him, hurried forward to meet him. A keen light flashed from his eyes. He was glad, eager, yet suppressing himself, and the glances he sent back and forth from Duane to Longstreth were questioning, doubtful. Certainly Longstreth did not look the part of an outlaw.

"Duane! Lord, I'm glad to see you," was the Captain's greeting. Then he closer look into Duane's face. His warmth fled—something he saw there checked his enthusiasm, or at least its utterance.

"MacNelly, shake hands with Cheseldine," said Duane, low-voiced.

The ranger stood dumb, motionless. But he saw Longstreth's instant action, and awkwardly he reached for the outstretched hand.

"Any of your men down here?" queried Duane, sharply.

"No. They're up-town."

"Come, MacNelly, you walk with him. We've ladies in the party. I'll come behind with them."

They set off up-town. Longstreth walked as if he were with friends on the way to a dinner. The girls were mute. MacNelly walked like a man in a trance. There was not a word spoken in four blocks.

Presently Duane espied a stone building on a corner of the broad street. There was a big sign, "Rancher's Bank."

"There's the hotel," said MacNelly. "Some of my men are there. We've scattered around."

They crossed the street, went through office and lobby, and then Duane asked MacNelly to take them to a private room. Without a word the Captain complied. When they were all inside Duane closed the door, and drawing a deep breath as if of relief, he faced them calmly.

"Miss Longstreth, you and Miss Ruth try to make yourselves comfortable now," he said. "And don't be distressed." Then he turned to his captain.

"MacNelly, this girl is the daughter of the man I've brought to you, and this one is his niece."

Then Duane briefly related Longstreth's story, and though he did not spare the rustler chief, he was generous.

"When I went after Longstreth," concluded Duane, "it was either to kill him or offer him his freedom on conditions. So I chose the latter for his daughter's sake. He has already disposed of all his property. I believe he'll live up to the conditions. He's to leave Texas never to return. Cheseldine has been a mystery, and now it'll fade."

A few moments later Duane followed MacNelly to a large room, like a hall, and here were men reading and smoking. Duane knew them—rangers!

MacNelly beckoned to his men. They crowded close, eager, like hounds ready to run. They all talked at once, and the word most significant and frequent in their speech was "outlaws."

MacNelly clasped his fist in his hand.

"This'll make the adjutant sick with joy. Maybe he won't have it on the Governor! We'll show them about the ranger service. Duane! how'd you ever do it?"

"Now, Captain, not the half nor the quarter of this job's done. The gang's coming down the road. They'll ride in to town on the dot—two-thirty."

"How many?" asked MacNelly.

"Poggin, Blossom Kane, Panhandle Smith, Boldt, Jim Fletcher, and another man I don't know."

"Poggin—that's the hard nut to crack! I've heard their record since I've been in Val Verde. Where's Knell?"

"Knell's dead."

"Ah!" exclaimed MacNelly, softly. Then he grew businesslike, cool, and of harder aspect. "Duane, it's your game to-day. We're all under your orders."

"You understand there's no sense in trying to arrest Poggin, Kane and that lot," queried Duane.

"No, I don't understand that," replied MacNelly, bluntly.

"It can't be done. The drop can't be got on such men. Poggin! That outlaw has no equal with a gun—unless—He's got to be killed quick. They'll all have to be killed. They're all bad, desperate, know no fear, are lightning in action."

"Very well, Duane; then it's a fight. That'll be easier, perhaps. The boys are spilling for a fight. Out with your plan, now."

"Put one man at each end of this street, just at the edge of town. Put four men up in that room over the bank—two at each open window. Let them hide till the game begins. The rest of your men put inside behind the counters, where they'll hide. Now go over to the bank, spring the thing on the bank officials, send your men over one by one. No hurry, no excitement, no unusual thing to attract notice in the bank."

"All right. That's great. Tell me, where do you intend to wait?"

Duane heard MacNelly's question, and it struck him peculiarly. He had seemed to be planning and speaking mechanically. As he was confronted

ATMOSPHERE SUITED TO HIM

New Boarder's Tastes Were Musical. It Is True, but Could He Live Through This?

"So you are a great lover of music?" said Mrs. Blumley to the new boarder, who was about to take possession of his room. "Really it is almost a coincidence that you should have come to my house, for with hardly a single exception, my boarders are musical. You will find yourself in a real musical atmosphere."

"I play the piano a little myself, and I have a little granddaughter only nine years old who plays wonderfully for one of her years. I will have her play for you this evening if you are to be in. Mr. Pinky, the very blonde young man who will sit opposite you at table, has composed several two-steps and Miss Simpson, who will sit at your left, sings very well, indeed. You must hear her sing 'Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?'"

"Then the lady on your right works in a piano store and naturally that makes her somewhat musical. The elderly, bald gentleman time pianos and the small, red-headed man sells sheet music. The lady with the gray curls has a graphophone in her room and is very nice about asking the other boarders in to hear it. Then the lady with the blonde wig—only don't tell her that I told you it is a wig—she sings in the chorus of a church and gets a dollar a Sunday for it."

"My son-in-law, who lives with me, plays on the banjo and my daughter plays on the mandolin. She also plays the zither a little and her grandson is wonderfully clever at playing music out over it. We have delightful little concerts in the parlor and will be glad to have you hear us. You will find yourself in a real musical atmosphere. You must hear my cat give imitations of 'Tarry Lander. So glad you love

music. I am sure that we will have a great deal in common."—Judge.

Price of Roses. A small flower shop in the humbler quarters of a Southern city. A young hospital nurse, still in training, is asking the price of roses, her rounded cheek, itself a rose, half turned to the open door.

The daily tasks of the hospital training school are exhausting. But she has managed to embroider a workbag—a wedding present wrought by her own hands—and she seeks to adorn the package with a few buds.

To the question she puts there is no reply; only a thoughtful look.

Such voice as is "an excellent thing in woman" repeats it. Then the woman of the shop, quietly:

"I heard you the first time, dear, and I've heard your voice before. You were good, so good, to my Alice at the hospital. How she suffered! And how patient to the end!"

Then, turning to the boy, she bids him give the lady all the flowers she may need. And she herself pins a white rose on the young nurse's bosom.—New York Independent.

Plan New Sea Canal. Amsterdam papers are discussing the advisability of enlarging and deepening the North Sea canal and dispensing with the locks at Ymuiden, thus giving a free waterway without locks from the North sea to Amsterdam. Only by doing this, it is said, can Amsterdam hope to check the steady inroads on her trade made by the rapidly progressing port of Rotterdam, which has sea-level canal connections.

How It Looked to Her. Grandmama was making her first visit to the city. She loved music and was enjoying the popular musical play of the season. Watching the graceful couple in a dancing waltz, she whispered to her hostess: "That'll be a match all right."

"Imps of Desire"

Idle Dollars hatch little imps of Desire.

Idle Dollars make a person just itch to buy a chunk of "Blue Sky," or go into other get-rich-quick speculative schemes. Idle Dollars tempt people to buy all sorts of unneeded luxuries. Almost everybody has some little "Imps of Desire" which take their Idle Dollars away from them.

If those same Idle Dollars were invested in a \$50, \$100, \$500 or \$1,000 First Mortgage Bond Certificate of the

Urban Realty Mortgage Company

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they would be earning 5% interest from date of purchase and making your idle dollars supplement your income.

These Bond Certificates are definite parts of actual 50%-of-value First Mortgages on Improved Detroit Real Estate. Every Dollar of investment is secured by more than \$2 of actual, income producing property.

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GOT HEMLOCK SEED CHEAP

Englishman's Shrewd Scheme for Procuring Drug That Commanded Good Price on Market.

Mr. Pickwick's valet and all-around servant, Samuel Weller, whose limited acquaintance with physicians and apothecaries did not hamper his festive imagination in the relation of medical novelties which were heard with wonder and amazement by Mr. Pickwick and his friends, should have had in his repertoire the following from the London Garden: Every autumn a man used to bring to a wholesale drug house in London a quantity of hemlock seed which he sold at half the market price. The curiosity of a member of the house at last becoming aroused he asked the man how he could afford to sell the drug so cheaply. After being promised that nothing would be done to interfere with his business he described his method. Every spring he filled his pockets with the seed and went out into the country. Wherever he saw a good wide hedgehog he sowed the seed broadcast. Then he went his way and worried no more over his crop until the fall, when he revisited the scene of his labors. He would then call the farmer's attention to the "weeds" in his hedge, offering to cut them down for a shilling a hedge, an offer which the farmer gladly accepted. Thus was the ground furnished free and he was paid to cut the harvest.

Nature's Great Hoodoo Temple. In the Hoodoo land of western Wyoming are curious formations which resemble Punch and Judy heads, grim savages, snarling old maids, monkeys, rabbits, birds and animals in every grotesque and exaggerated shape imaginable, and in every possible position. There are 50 different shapes of heads; over 40 different animal and human faces have been counted. The rock out of which the hoodoos have been carved by Dame Nature is what is known as volcanic breccia.—Popular Science Monthly.

Vivid Past. Husband (telling of accident)—And as I thought

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

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Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 9

A GLANCE at the tabulated report of election results of Crawford county at once shows the election of Frank Sales and defeat of John J. Niederer for county clerk of Crawford county.

Of course the result is a great disappointment to Mr. Niederer, who from the time of his election to the office of clerk, six years ago, has taken pride in having the affairs of his office right up to date every minute, and is acknowledged and recognized as one of the most efficient and best informed clerks in Michigan.

He says he cannot understand what the people of Crawford county want their clerk to do in order to gain their confidence and support. There is no denying the fact that Mr. Niederer's record for efficiency, accuracy and economy as county clerk, stands very high, and this fact is generally known to persons having dealings with his department. He is also familiar with the work of every branch of the county's affairs. However there is not possibly one person in twenty, who comes in contact with the work of the clerk and thus have no direct knowledge of the affairs of the office, otherwise Mr. Niederer would have received a much larger vote.

Of course Mr. Sales was anxious to win; that is human nature. In his behalf let us say that there are few more popular young men in Grayling, and he comes with a clean record and a reputation that stands second to none. We wish him success in his new office and only hope that he may become as efficient and capable as his predecessor.

A man is so constituted that he will no more howl about a sore toe than over a stricken conscience.

A tightwad is always altogether despicable, but he is generally always altogether solvent.

It is our impression that no man has ever lived who received a prepaid telegram from his wife.

A "stunning" new gown is one that throws the old man in a trance when he gets the bill for it.

Boosting a town doesn't consist entirely of emitting hot air. It implies putting up money and doing things.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

MR. AND MRS. J. K. HANSON HONORED.

Friends Gather at Danebod Hall to Celebrate Event.

It was a happy day for Mr. and Mrs. John K. Hanson last Saturday when, in the evening, a large number of their friends met by invitation at Danebod hall to help celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

It was one of the most enjoyable

Den bygger Straalebro
Didfra til lyshøje Zoner.

Hil det Hjem paa Jord,
Hvor trods bange Kaar,
Kærligheden er inde!
Hil det Ægtepar,
Som den i Eje har!
Hil den Mand og den Kvinde.

I, som her i Dag,
Midt i Vennelag,
Fejrer Kærligheds Festen
For gennem femti Aar,
Lyse som trange Kaar,
Hos Jer blev Kærligheds Gæsten.
For den bragte med
Hjemmets stille Fred,



MR. AND MRS. JOHN K. HANSON.

and happy gatherings that have been held in Danebod hall, and was a proud day for the happy couple in honor of whom the function was given. It was a beautiful occasion in which a most noble, friendly spirit prevailed.

The guests began arriving at 8:15 and as soon as all had arrived James W. Sorenson, acting as chairman in behalf of the Lutheran church society, under whose auspices the reception was being given, announced the first number on the program to be a song written by Mrs. Peter Kjølhed, wife of Rev. Kjølhed. This was sung in Danish by a mixed choir of seven voices, and was as follows:

(Mel. O Sanctissima.)

Livets Herlighed,
Er den Kærlighed,
Som bar Troskabens Kroner,
Den skaber Hjemmets Bo,

Blev Jert Guldbrillups Smykke,
Derfor med os i Kvæld
Lovseng det Livets Væld,
Som blev Jer Glæde og Lykke.

Livets Herlighed,
Trofast Kærlighed!
Hil hver den, som dig ejer!
Under de hvide Haar,
Som i vor Ungdoms Vaar,
Kroner du Livet med Sejr!

After a prayer and blessing of the church Rev. Kjølhed gave the following address:

"It is a rare festival which has brought us together here tonight, a festival which but few live to enjoy, that of being able to look back upon fifty years of wedded life.

"But that which gives its value and which alone gives reasons to celebrate a golden wedding anniversary is not the fifty years which has gone by, but

something which we all hunger and thirst for. However it is something which we ourselves cannot create or bring about, but must be given to us from above, by Him who grants us the good things of life. When this has been granted, we are owners of life's greatest treasure, 'The Fullness of Life,' that which can bring happiness even to the most destitute and poverty stricken circumstances. That which gives wedded life, substance, fullness, and gladness, is the love from God and our Fellow-men and return love.

"In the song written for the occasion it is said you, our bridal couple, for fifty years have had love for your guest in your home, and then we can't resist the impulse to explain 'Happy and blessed Bridal couple.' That love has brot with it your home's quiet peace and has become your Golden wedding jewel.

"Therefore with us tonight, praise the source of life, which gave you happiness and prosperity. And now I also feel certain that your wedded life fifty years ago started with love, that love which does not seek its own, but others, and which has become more active and brighter until this day, it seems that those old words so often heard can be in particularly applied to you:

'As gold is the early morning,
When the days come up from the dead;
But the evening kisses us with gold
On lips, on lips, on lips,
Bringing a twinkle to the eyes and a blush to the cheeks.'

"In the language of the spirits, gold means 'Happiness,' and as also is said in our beautiful morning song, 'The early morning has gold on its lips, and gold signifies happiness.' But the Scriptures say, that in love there is a great happiness, so that gold in the language of the bible means 'happiness.'

"Taken in this meaning the old saying seems to be particularly fitting to you:

'As gold is the early morning,
When the days come up from the dead;
Because when you, my friend, journeyed from America to Denmark after your sweetheart, and she gave you her heart and hand, then it was certain, that for you, there rose a sunny morn, when the sun of love warmed and thrilled you, then arose a new day for you and it was a pleasure to live, because in love there is a great happiness.

"But that was fifty years ago, how is it now? Now for you as for me, the day is declining and evening is drawing near and what then? Yes, my friends, I think that the next words in the saying 'But the evening kisses us with gold on lips,' and if that be so, then it is as it should be, and the dull eyes will and must brighten and a blush return to the cheeks, with a sincere thanks for the days and the years that speedily have come and gone. Then the dull eyes will look forward and upwards and in your heart you will sing these words:

(Translated from Danish.)
'Then we'll journey to our native land,
There the days lay not in a trance,
There stands a castle so proud and grand
With thrones and golden halls,
There joyfully and forever
With friends in glory will be.'

"God in Mercy grant that you and I righteously can feel this spirit. Then we will have a glorious evening here and a still more glorious morning hither in 'The Golden Halls.'

After the singing by the choir of a couple of verses, Rev. J. A. M. Rodholm, of Manistee gave an interesting and scholarly discourse on golden wedding. He likened the occasion to gold—something precious and pure of quality. His address was full of noble thoughts and he spoke in the highest courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson.

Accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Oscar Hanson, J. Fred Alexander sang beautifully, 'Because.'

Closing the speaking program, Rasmus Hanson, a close personal friend of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson for more than fifty years, gave a biographical sketch of their lives.

He said that as American citizens they have stood the test for over 50 years and proven themselves worthy of this Republic. Altho born and bred up in a foreign land Mr. and Mrs. Hanson came to the United States equipped with a banner of friendship as well as a banner of brotherly love, and on landing on the eastern shores planted these two banners under the banner of liberty, and under these three banners have travelled over fifty years. He assured his audience that they have never to his knowledge advocated, claimed or acted in a manner that was not befitting to a loyal citizen of this country, and have honored the flag to the best of their ability, and will defend it to the end of their earthly career.

The speaker, addressing Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, extended congratulations and in behalf of the citizens of Grayling as well as those who were able to meet with them that evening, said that "I want to extend the hand of friendship to you as you did to me fifty years ago."

He said that forty-nine years ago he came into their family circle by marrying Mr. Hanson's sister, who has been his faithful helpmate ever since. He alluded to Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson as "the head of the family," that he and his wife had started life together in their home and during these years had been the best of friends, and hoped that they would continue to go down the river of life the same as heretofore. In this close family relationship for these many years has also been Mr. Nels Michelson, who was present, and had remained a member of the "House of Hansons."

The speaker said that Mr. Hanson was born in 1838 and Mrs. Hanson in 1848, both on the island of Falster in a

town called Bygd. (This town was originally a reef washed up by the Baltic Sea and on the inside there was a lake. For many years this remained so, but there were some marsh lands inside this reef which were colonized by some Hollanders who lived by fishing and raising stock. Since then the water has been pumped out and now it is practically dry and converted into cultivated farm lands.)

Mr. Hanson received his early education in the public schools of Denmark. He was confirmed and admitted in the Lutheran church in 1852. From that time to 1863 he worked on his father's farm, excepting the years 1861 and 1862 when he served in the Navy. After retiring from the Navy, he immigrated to the United States, where he went to Racine, Wis. He worked on a farm cutting wood until the fall of 1863 he went to Manistee, Mich., and worked in Green's saw mill, first as an ordinary mill man and later on became a skilled head sawyer.

"During the winter of 1865 he returned to Denmark to visit his parents and incidentally renew the acquaintance of the girl whom he afterwards loved and married. Mrs. Hanson as stated previous was born in 1848 and confirmed in 1862. It was Mr. Hanson's wish that his bride to be come to America with him, so these two people with relatives and friends departed for the western world. Shortly after their arrival here they were married in a Methodist church in Manistee and began housekeeping at once.

The families, he said, came to Grayling in 1879, which place has since been their home.

Mr. Hanson's talk was followed by a ladies' quartette consisting of Mrs. C. C. Westcott, Mrs. Marius, Mrs. Esperu and Mrs. T. W. Hanson, with Mrs. O. W. Hanson as accompanist.

In behalf of the Danish Lutheran church society, James W. Sorenson presented Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson with a gold plate engraved with the following inscription: "Lutheran congregation, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson, Golden wedding, Nov. 4, 1916, Grayling, Mich."

The reception line consisted of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Hanson, Mr. Nels Michelson and others.

There were many and valued gifts in remembrance of the occasion, consisting of gold and silver and many other exquisite articles.

The color scheme of the decorations was gold and white, including the banquet room. During the banquet hour T. W. Hanson read several letters and telegrams from friends unable to be present, expressing congratulations and well wishes. They were from the following persons:

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Salling, Apderson, Indiana; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson, Marlette, Michigan; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones, Chehalis, Washington; Miss Lou Williams, Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. C. Mortenson, Sandusky; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hartwick, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ahman, Grayling; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson, Johannesburg; Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Melstrup, Lansing; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meitz, Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Bay, Woodside, Montana; Scandinavian Lutheran congregation, Manistee; Gennette Woodworth Clark, Geneva, N. Y.; Mrs. Cornelia B. Neiland, Wauwatosa, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Woodfield, Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Mitchell, Grayling.

The guests of the evening were mostly members of the Hanson and Michelson families, old time friends and acquaintances. Those present from out of the city for the occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Michelson, Johannesburg; Miss L. Masou, Mrs. Edward Hartwick, Axel Michelson, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Graham, all of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Sigwald Hanson, Shepard; Mrs. Fred Michelson, Bay City; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chalkor, Maple Forest; Messrs Carl and Helge Hemmingson of Chicago, and Rev. J. A. M. Rodholm of Manistee.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags, at the Avalanche office. Will pay 5¢ per pound for same.

FOR SALE—Fine hard coal heater. Cost \$65.00. Inquire at once. Dr. C. R. Keyport.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Must be able to do plain cooking. Mrs. Esbern Hanson. 10-26-tf.

GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Mrs. Frank Woods, at Knights boarding house. tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and barn with five lots, all fenced. Chicken house and park. Phone 443. W. N. McEvers. 9-14-tf

RIFLE FOR SALE—38-55 Model 93 Marlin. In first-class order. For sale cheap for cash. Buil Baer, Grayling.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Over Peterson's jewelry store and also over the Lewis drug store. Best location in town for offices. T. Boeson. 11-9-2

FOUND—A certain sum of money. Owner may have same by proving ownership and paying for this notice. Call at Avalanche office. 11-9-3

HOUSEWORK WANTED by young lady in private family. Inquire of Ruth Shellenberger, South Side.

TWO AUTOS—For sale at bargain. For particulars inquire at the Avalanche office.

Try a package of Dr. Navaun's Kidney tablets. For sale at the A. M. Lewis drug store.



Sweaters That Look Well and Are Comfortable

No person's wardrobe is complete these days without a SWEATER

In purchasing our stock this season we took into consideration style and appearance as well as quality. We want you to come in and see our stock, and when buying one for yourself do not forget that your boys and girls need SWEATERS also.

For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children

Salling, Hanson Co.

THE PIONEER STORE

WE SELL EVERYTHING

Correspondence.

Eldorado Nuggets.

Thrashing in this vicinity has been the order this past week, but on account of breaking the main drive shaft of the engine, it will be a few days before the few remaining jobs can be completed. Grain is a light crop this year.

Miss Sadie Williams has returned home from Coy, where she has been with Mrs. Joseph Royce.

The time of the next meeting of the Eldorado Literary club has been given over to the young people for a dance and box social. Every one is invited.

Mrs. Mattie Fusch returned Monday morning from the southern part of the state, where she has been spending some time with relatives and friends.

Miss Lucile Knight and Geo. Pearsall, Jr., returned from their respective schools at Butman and Ithaca to spend the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Knight, and Mr. and Mrs. George Pearsall, Sr. They spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Waldo B. Kellogg.

W. W. Henderson of Lapeer spent a part of last week here.

The State Road Inspector recently inspected the mile of road built near E. P. Richardson's by Commissioner Williams, and pronounced it the best piece of road he has seen.

Mrs. A. R. Smith of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Royce and family of Coy spent Sunday with Mr. Geo. Hartman and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Russell are spending a few days in Grayling.

A fine bunch of young cattle sold from the George Haytman farm were driven away Monday morning.

Joseph Weber, Jr., and Burton Williams went to Grayling to work Monday morning.

Sigsbee Gossip.

Frank Ingerson and wife and Chris Hoels were Sunday callers at D. L. Knechts'.

Herman Bohnet from Lansing spent the week visiting with his aunt Mrs. Hugo Schreiber Sr.

Paul Feldhauser is at home helping with the fall work.

Herman Schreiber, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Serven and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Christenson enjoyed an auto ride to the Kellogg and Kiehl settlement Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. S. B. Wakeley and family were Sunday callers at the Wm. Lenartz home.

Small game, also deer are getting rather scarce in this vicinity. Why not protect the game by law for a few years?

Mr. and Mrs. Payson and Mr. and Mrs. Knecht motored to the North branch one day last week.

Hugo Schreiber is the proud possessor of a cow who has a fine pair of twin calves.

The High school pupils enjoyed a

few days at home, while the teachers were at the Teachers' institute at Grand Rapids.

Coy News.

John Floeter and wife spent Sunday with Wade Hoagland and family.

Miss Nellie Nolan of Mio is visiting her uncle, James Nolan.

Miss Sarah Williams returned to her home at Eldorado, Saturday.

Wm. Elliott spent Wednesday evening at O. B. Scott's.

Mrs. Bert Scott, Mrs. John Floeter and Mrs. Sophia McGillis attended the sewing circle at Mrs. E. B. Holwell's, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Newton, daughter and son, spent Saturday and Sunday at O. B. Scott's.

Charles Scott spent Wednesday evening with his brother, Oliver B. Scott and family.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Floeter last Thursday, a fine baby boy.

O. B. Scott and family spent Sunday evening with John Floeter and wife.

Mrs. Nellie Smith of Detroit spent Sunday with Geo. Royce and family.

A large crowd attended the local option rally at Maple Grove Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Scott spent Monday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Scott.

Wm. Elliott attended the Literary meeting at Eldorado Saturday evening.

Wade Hoagland and family spent Sunday with John Floeter and wife.

Hiram Smith gave a talk on local option at Maple Grove, Sunday.

Geo. and Maude Pearsall spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pearsall.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ouermyre spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Scott.

Bert Scott made a business trip to Grayling Saturday.

Grayling Boys Write Letter From El Paso.

The following brief letter, and piece of poetry was received from a former Grayling boy, who is now with the 33rd infantry at El Paso, Texas:

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 21, 1916.

Dear Sir:—I that I would drop you a few lines to let you know that we are all feeling fine and enjoying good health and hope you are the same.

Herewith find a little piece of poetry made up in a little spare time.

For we are now in Texas, In Texas we must toil, But soon we will be fighting Upon the Mexican soil.

To fight for "Thee Old Glory," To fight for "Thee My Flag," For we will chase the greaser So they'll recognize our "Flag."

We will chase them from the valleys, To the mountains, so rough And we will surely starve them, So they no longer will be tough.

For we are "True American Soldiers," All dressed in garments blue, To fight for thee my "Country" And also fight for you.

Harry Hemmingson and A. Gingrich, Co. K, 33rd M. N. G., El Paso, Texas.

P. S. Give them all my best regards.

TO THE LADIES

Just received a few numbers of Ladies Suits in latest styles. Colors: Green, Blue and Black.

One suit worth \$24.00, for \$19.85

Two suits worth \$28.00, for \$24.00

A few dresses in black, blue and green serges and poplins, worth \$18.00 for \$14.00



One lot of plush coats, satin lined, flare backs, plain no trimming, worth \$24, for \$19.85

One lot of plush coats, beautifully fur trimmed, worth \$28.00, for \$24.00

Just received the latest colors and styles in ladies high cut shoes in black and Havana brown and two tone colors.

A beautiful line of ladies' skirts in poplin and serges, assorted colors, from \$4.85 to \$6.50

Ladies' velvet hats in late styles, beautifully trimmed, latest styles and colors.

Ladies' silk and woolen hosiery at the old prices. Don't miss this store.

Men's woolen pants, great values at \$1.89, \$2.45 and--- \$2.69

Young men's overcoats just received in the latest shades of green mixed.

Florsheim shoes are still being sold at--- \$5.00

And a few worth \$16.00, for \$12.00

Ladies' cloaks, actually worth \$15.00, for \$10.85

Get the Habit and Trade at
Frank Dreese's

On the hill, opposite the jail

Precision in Compound- ing Prescriptions

Every druggist of character and standing is deeply impressed with the fact that mistakes in his line are fatal.

We never permit a careless prescriptionist to fill even the simplest prescription sent to us.

As far as human prudence and skill can protect you, you are protected here.

Filling prescriptions is our life work. We allow nothing to interfere with the accuracy of our work.

We want to fill your prescriptions.

A. M. LEWIS

Your Druggist

Phone 18

Local News

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, NOV. 9

Mrs. E. A. Mason spent a few days last week in Bay City and Detroit.

Mrs. John Blacker of Cheboygan is a guest of Mrs. Thos. Cassidy today.

The German Medicine company is doing business in the Temple theatre this week.

The Junior Aid society will meet at the home of Miss Elsie Zalsman, Friday evening, Nov. 10, at 6:30 p. m.

Coffee and sandwiches 10c, served by Ladies' National league, Wednesday p. m., Nov. 22, at Petersen's hall.

Jesse Schoonover, wife and daughter, returned last Monday from Detroit with a fine new seven passenger Overland.

Jens, Ellerson of this city and daughter, Mrs. Ell Rasmussen of Detroit are visiting relatives in Marlette and Juhl.

Miss Nora Nye, who makes her home with the Hart Haire family, was called to Stashish Tuesday by the very serious illness of her mother.

Kathleen, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Brisboe, who was quite seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia is getting along nicely at present.

Mrs. Cameron Game and daughter, Joyce, returned Saturday from Lansing, where they went to attend the funeral of Mrs. Game's grandfather.

The ladies of the Danish Lutheran church will give a supper in Danebod hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 23. Price 35c for adults and 25c for children.

Mrs. J. C. Charters, who has been residing here for a short time, returned last Tuesday to Bay City. Mr. Charters is employed as ticket agent for the M. C. here.

A story is being added to the large front balcony at Mercy hospital, adding largely to convenience and comfort. A new composition slate roof has just been added also.

The ladies of the Catholic church of Frederic will give a pumpkin pie social, play and dance tomorrow evening, Friday, Nov. 10, in Frederic. Everybody come and have a good time.

Mrs. R. E. Lemke was in the city several days last week and packed up her household goods and moved to Bay City. She with her husband resided on du Pont avenue. The latter passed away in Bay City during the month of July following a very long illness.

Eighteen boys and girls were guests of little Charles Crowley at his home last Monday afternoon, when he celebrated his sixth birthday anniversary. Games and music were fully enjoyed by the youngsters until late in the afternoon, when Mrs. Crowley served a tempting luncheon.

T. W. Hanson gave a dinner party Friday evening at Shoppington's Inn in honor of Gilbert A. Currie, candidate for congress from this district. Included among the guests were Duncan McRae of Greenbush, candidate for representative; the local county candidates and a few other friends.

Largest vote in the history of Grayling township last Tuesday—543 ballots were cast. There were 134 straight republican and 122 straight democrat ballots cast. There were three socialist and one prohibition ballots cast, and three ballots completely thrown out because of improper voting. Grayling township gave a majority in favor of prohibition of 69, and against home rule of 124.

The body of John Koeley was found in the mill pond at the big mill Friday noon of last week. Coroner Dr. Insley said that the body had been in the water at least two weeks. It is supposed that he had fallen in while attempting to cross the small foot bridge at that place. The water here is deep and the banks are steep and it would be difficult to get out unless one could swim. Mr. Koeley was the father of Mrs. Jens Hanson of Beaver Creek township. He was about 72 years of age. Funeral services were held Saturday at Sorenson Bros.' undertaking rooms, by Rev. Mitchell, and the body laid to rest at Elmwood cemetery.

Robert Roblin of M. A. C., Lansing is visiting his parents here.

Rev. Rodholm of Mauntee was a guest of Rev. Kjolhede over Sunday.

Jack and Veronica Brisboe are visiting relatives in Bay City, for several weeks.

Do you use Lily White flour? If so buy it at the South Side grocery. Phone 354, prompt delivery.

You may be next! Why don't you buy some Fire Insurance?

Geo. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Aprons and fancy articles for sale Wednesday p. m., Nov. 22. Everybody welcome. Petersen's hall, 2t.

Mrs. A. Friberg left today for Chicago to remain for the winter. She expects to return here again in the spring.

Mrs. Abbott, mother of Charles Abbott, returned Tuesday from an extended visit in the northern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigwald Hanson of Shepard, Michigan, are spending the week visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Hanson.

Severin Jensen was dismissed from Mercy hospital Monday, after a two week's stay. He underwent an operation and is getting along nicely.

P. J. Moshier, Dan Moshier and wife and Mrs. James Wingard returned last Tuesday from a couple of week's visit in Detroit and Fowlerville, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Gates at the latter place.

Hon. Ray Hart, prosecuting attorney for Midland county, addressed a good sized audience at Frederic last Thursday night. Music was furnished by Grayling band. Quite a number from Grayling attended the meeting.

W. G. Cosland, of Thornburg, Neb., was in the city last week and while here looked at several pieces of farm land with the view of purchase. He was well pleased with prospects. Mr. Cosland left for home Saturday night.

The ladies of the "Bridge" club held a business meeting at the Social club rooms, Wednesday p. m., and decided to have a 6:00 o'clock dinner every two weeks on Fridays. After dinner cards and dancing will be the features of entertainment.

Mrs. Fred Mutton packed their household goods last week, and left Monday for Bay City, where Mr. Mutton has been employed for the M. C., and where they will reside in the future. Their residence they vacated here will be occupied by H. Hanson and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Feldhauser returned the latter part of last week from an auto trip thru Lansing, Detroit and other cities. The weather was fine and they had a very enjoyable trip. They found the roads in general pretty good, but they claim they did not hit any roads as good as those in Crawford county.

W. M. Ellis and son Reuben H. Ellis of Elwood, Ind., arrived in Grayling last Friday and went at once to the farm of the former's son A. Ellis in Beaver Creek. Both gentlemen also contemplate purchasing farm land and will move here in the near future. A. Ellis has only been here about three weeks and is getting out timber to build a farm home.

At the regular meeting of the Danish Young People's society last Thursday evening, the annual election of officers took place for the ensuing year. The different offices were filled as follows: L. C. Bundgaard, president; Margrethe Hemmingson, vice-president; Johanne Henrikson, secretary, and Nels Nielsen, treasurer. Miss Hemmingson, the former president, made a very efficient one during her term of office. She declined to take the presidency for another year.

Mrs. Julia Morrissey of this city received a telegram last week Wednesday from a military record office of Ontario, Canada saying that her husband John Morrissey had been reported admitted to St. Johns Ambulance brigade hospital at Estaples, (France) Oct. 23, 1916 suffering from a severe gunshot wound in left eye. This is all the particulars that the report gave except that further particulars would be sent when received. Morrissey is 25 years of age, has been in Grayling for several years and is quite well known. He was last employed here at the Fish hatchery. He enlisted with one of the Canadian regiments for service in the European war.

Miss Nellie Shanahan is spending a couple of days in Detroit.

Miss Rosanna Sachs left Thursday for Detroit to remain for the winter.

Miss Flora Borchers of Petersen's grocery is taking a weeks vacation.

Hear the Ithaca Glee Club in the school auditorium next Monday night.

Mrs. Rudolph Sorenson left Monday morning to visit relatives in Johannesburg.

Miss Blanche Hodge of Atlanta is visiting her brother John and friends here for several days.

Just received a full line of gents', boys', girls' and ladies' Tennis Oxford, black or white. Frank's.

Miss Anna Peterson spent the latter part of the week visiting friends here. She returned Monday to her home in Kalkaska.

Miss Iole Milnea, who has been quite seriously ill at her home for several weeks, is able to be around and is feeling quite well again.

New goods coming in right along at Hathaway's. You can find most anything in the jewelry line from diamonds to white ivory goods.

Those tired eyes may be due to weak eye muscles. A course of ocular gymnastics will work wonders in such cases. See Hathaway about it.

Step in to Hathaway's and ask to see the new optical instruments just recently installed. You might travel many miles before you would find as complete an equipment.

Mrs. James W. Sorenson expects to leave one day this week for Marlette to visit her brother, Gust Anderson, who has been ailing for the past year, and who is now in a critical condition.

Special sale on ladies' hats. All trimmed hats go at 40 off. This sale starts Nov. 9. I have just received a fine line of ladies' neckwear and handkerchiefs. Mrs. E. H. Sorenson.

Because of the county teachers' institute which is to be held in the school auditorium next week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the regular monthly meeting of the mothers' and teachers' association will be postponed. All members, however, are urged to attend the different sessions of the institute and especially the lecture on Wednesday evening which will be given by Prof. I. A. Beddow of Mt. Pleasant. This lecture will be free to all and a large attendance is desired.

Evidence of the purchase of the J. L. and S. and the D. & C. railroad lines by the Michigan Central Railroad company is manifest by the recorded deeds on file at the Register's office. The former lines are those generally known as the Mackinaw division of the Michigan Central and the D. & C. line runs from Frederic to East Jordan. The Michigan Central has been operating these lines for several years under a lease. It is the opinion of many that the D. & C. trains will run into Grayling, soon, instead of having Frederic as a terminal.

Gilbert A. Currie of Midland, who Tuesday was elected congressman of the tenth district, was the principal speaker at a Republican rally held at the Opera house last Friday night. County Chairman Melvin A. Bates reviewed the county ticket and at the conclusion of his address introduced T. W. Hanson as chairman for the evening. Duncan McRae, who was elected State senator for our district Tuesday was also present and gave a brief talk. Mr. Currie's talk was given in his usual fair-minded manner—straight and right to the point and carried with it honest conviction. The attendance was only fair, but the speaker was liberally applauded.

Carl Hemmingson spent the week here visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Christian Schow. Mr. Hemmingson is a sailor and has been sailing between North and South America for the past fourteen years. He has been on land only when the vessel on which he was sailing was in harbor, and never had been in any inland cities since becoming a sailor. Mr. Hemmingson leaves for Denmark the last part of the week and will sail on Oscar II to visit his parents, who reside there. His brother, Helge of Chicago, on hearing of his visit here, came to meet him and enjoyed the visit with each other very much, as it is their first meeting, since they departed from their native home, Denmark, several years ago.

The first number on our High school entertainment course will be given by the Ithaca Glee club next Monday evening, Nov. 13, in the school auditorium. The members of the senior class are now busy selling tickets. Season tickets sell at the usual price of \$1.50. As the entertainments will all be given in the school auditorium seats will be reserved for the season at twenty-five cents per person. Seats for a single attraction will be reserved at the usual price of ten cents. The season ticket seat sale will commence at nine o'clock Saturday morning in the Central drug store. The sale of seats for the first attraction only will begin at ten o'clock or as soon after nine as the first rush is over. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes. Services are held each Sabbath in the M. E. church, Grayling. Morning at 10:30. Evening at 7:00 o'clock. Strangers are welcomed to these services. Be present.

The Epworth League held a social evening on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. McKone. Thirty-two in number were present and spent an enjoyable time. Aaron Mitchell, Pastor.

The Finnish night school is expected to start next week with O. O. Granbois as teacher.

Ralph Hanna of Beaver Creek is in receipt of a dispatch from Seguin, Texas, saying that his oldest son, John Hanna, Jr., died Saturday and was buried Sunday. The young man had been in the regular army service for the past three years and had contracted tuberculosis, from which he died.

The entire Republican county ticket was elected with exception of county clerk. (See last page for tabulated report of the vote in each township.) Gilbert A. Currie, was elected congressman of the tenth district with a handsome majority. Duncan McRae also was easily elected state senator.



Wilson Elected

Since printing the first page of the Avalanche, bulletins have been received confirming first the election of Hughes and later the re-election of President Wilson and then the results drifted from one candidate to the other until the result was practically in the dark.

Latest dispatch says that Wilson carried California by 3,000 votes and also carries New Mexico. Is elected by 272 Electoral votes.

A sociologist says that nine-tenths of the footmen are running about at large. That's what we think when folk disagree with us.

And maybe when those 500,000 rabbits from New Zealand are slaughtered in the allies' commissariat it will help some if their left hind feet are saved.

At least, it is something of a relief if warships have left off making war on merchant ships and taken to fighting other warships.

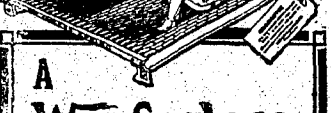
There are some men so obstinate they would rather be kicked in the head by a mule than to admit they made a mistake.

There is in the constitution nothing which forbids any respectable person of sound mind from getting up an hour earlier every day if he so elects.

By carefully suppressing the postscript in a woman's letter, the British censor will prevent any important information from getting through.

Things may go wrong and the world appear dark, but man may at least rejoice that he is not a worm in China, where there are four hundred million people to step on him.

One advantage of the public kitchens in German cities will be the discouragement they offer to the man who is in the habit of complaining about his food.



A Way Sagless Spring Induces Restful Sleep

It conforms to the shape of the body with a gentle, yielding pressure that does away with the cramped feeling in the shoulder and arm, that keeps you from rolling unwillingly toward the center of the bed, that induces complete relaxation and a feeling of delightful restfulness.

It is noiseless.

It is sanitary—all metal—vermin proof.

It cannot tear bedclothes.

It is guaranteed for a quarter century not to sag, bag or break.

30 Nights' Trial—in your own home—free. Let us send you one. If you can induce yourself to part with it after sleeping on it for 30 nights, we'll buy it back at full price.

Sorenson Bros.
The Home of Dependable Furniture

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

WE know that no other store in this city is better equipped or more fully prepared with large stocks of winter merchandise at prices that offer the very best values, than this store is today. Let us prove it to you.

Popular priced display of

Ladies' Stylish Coats

New models, new materials.

\$10 to \$30

The New Fall Caps

for men are here.

50c to \$1.50



New Fall Models in the celebrated Gossard Corsets. The name is enough. Front lace models at \$2.00 to \$5.00

Gossard Brassieres, new models, 50c to \$1.50.



Sole agents for Grayling of the famous "Ball Band" Rubbers. Every style for the workingman.

High top lace shoes for ladies. Fine kid or gun metal, in black, fawn, suede and brown kid, \$4.50 to \$7.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

\$17

Styleplus Clothes

Styleplus Clothes

\$17

Frederic School Notes.

A new system of obtaining money for records has been adopted. Each child is to give one cent a week. This will buy about three records a week.

Attendance for the second month was good, but not as good as the first month.

Gladys Cameron moved to Grayling. Flora Malco taught in the Primary room last month.

Sec. Barber was in Grayling Sunday.

The new ventilating system is nearly completed.

Miss Cormish, teacher in High school, spent the week-end at home.

Miss Cameron had charge of the Monday morning exercises.

Mr. Craven of the school board was in Grayling Monday.

Lothie Forbes was absent from school Monday.

Five new seats have been added to the High school and two in the Primary room.

Katie Brown received the highest mark in U. S. history, which was 99.

The average standing of Irma Craven for the entire month was 98.

The sixth grade are trying to master fractions.

The Intermediate room enjoyed a Halloween party last Tuesday.

The sixth grade wrote some very interesting stories Friday.

The attendance in the Intermediate room during the month of October was very good.

New songs were learned in the Intermediate room last week.

A "model store" is to be started for the fourth, fifth and sixth grades.

Election for president and governor was held in school Tuesday.

Supt. Wood was in Grayling on Saturday.

Recitation bell is being put in the laboratory.

Ink is furnished free by the school for the children. By buying this ink at wholesale it costs the school board only about 25 cents a month for all the ink the school can use.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends of Lovells, who were so kind to us in our recent sorrow. And also for the floral offerings.

MRS. GEORGE HANNA and family. Lovells, Mich.

Sufferer From Indigestion Relieved.



Veal Cutlet, Baked

Remove bone and carefully trim a cutlet of veal. Place in a buttered baking dish, on a thinly sliced onion. Add one cup stewed and strained tomatoes, one tablespoonful, each, minced green pepper and parsley, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, and a few grains pepper. Bake half an hour. Remove to a hot platter, and pour over it the sauce from pan.

If Fido Could Speak

He Would First Ask If It Came From Our Shop

Fido is Particular. So are we, and so should all lovers of good meats be.

GAME & BURROWS



The Best Fur House On Earth For Fur Shippers

Nothing is more important to the Fur Shipper than doing business with an Honest—Reliable—Responsible—Safe Fur House. **Safety First—Ship To Shubert!** The largest Fur House in the World dealing exclusively in American Fur, where you will always receive an accurate and liberal assessment, the highest market prices and the usual "Shubert" Efficient, Speedy, Courteous service. Write for the latest edition of "The Shubert Shipper," containing valuable market information you must have. **A. B. SHUBERT, Inc.** 45-27 WEST 42ND ST., N.Y.C. Dept. 975 CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Our Best Blend

has won for us scores of new customers—people are continuously trying different coffees. One member of the family likes one brand, another member likes some other brand—the search goes on until you try our Best Blend. A coffee that will delight all the folks.



The people that try it continue to buy it. It is a good coffee and the best value, for the money, in town. Try it and be convinced.

It is a combination of well selected grades and makes a cup that has a rich aroma.

H. Petersen, GROCER

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New York City Chicago Milwaukee
New Orleans Los Angeles Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlanta Richmond Houston London Sydney

We are certain-teed distributors, write us for information.

BEECHER, PECK & LEWIS, DETROIT

tral Asia, has returned to Constantinople from a trip through Syria, Mesopotamia, Arabia, and the Sinai peninsula. He is preparing a book on his

been reported. More than 25 Norse steamers were stopped by the Germans in October.

Sergeant Roland Boucher, of Company K, Thirty-third regiment.

If you want special ad
E. Pinkham Medicine Co.
letter will be opened, read
in strict confidence,

ice write to Lydia [REDACTED]
(confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your
and answered by a woman and held

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
Made from Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

School Notes

Ithaca Glee club next Monday night. Mrs. Williams was a fifth grade visitor one day last week.

Homer Stillwell is absent from school as a result of a serious cut on his hand.

The 4th A class commenced long division last Monday.

The 5th A class have memorized the Star Spangled Banner.

John Ward, Farnum Matson and Alexander Atkinson had an E in spelling every day last week.

The second grade became very much interested in the study of Holland while studying the Pilgrims. They never tire of making wind mills and homes for the Dutch people.

Blanche Hodge, one of our former pupils, visited the sixth grade last Monday.

The fourth grade dramatized the story of Pandora and Epimetheus Friday morning.

Our second graders are kept happy by a blackboard border of turkeys.

The fourth grade are studying the life of Robert Louis Stevenson and are memorizing some of his poems.

Miss Margrethe Bauman, Miss Mar-

ion Salling and Robert Roblin were High school visitors last Monday.

The twelfth grade have completed the study of the mechanics of solids and have begun the mechanics of fluids.

Our seventh and eighth grade history classes study current events each Monday. They have become very enthusiastic about the candidates, straw votes and the various issues of the campaign.

The Zoology class has started to dissect the frog and to study its different parts and their relation to its environment.

During the last week the members of the agriculture class have been giving very interesting reports on the life and destruction of different insects.

The High school girls have been practicing basket ball for some time and should develop a very good team, judging from those who are now practicing.

Last week Wednesday evening the sixth grade had an informal Halloween party in the school gymnasium. Almost every one came dressed to represent some time between Washington's day and the present. Several mothers were present who seemed to enjoy the fun as well as the children. At 8:30 all marched to the sixth grade room where lunch was served. All reported a pleasant time.

Ithaca Conservatory GLEE CLUB



The first number on our High school entertainment course will be given by the Ithaca Glee club next Monday evening, Nov. 13, in the school auditorium. The members of the senior

class are now busy selling tickets. Season tickets sell at the usual price of \$1.50. As the entertainments will all be given in the school auditorium seats will be reserved for the season at twenty-five cents per person. Seats for a single attraction will be reserved at the usual price of ten cents. The season ticket seat sale will commence at nine o'clock Saturday morning in the Central drug store. The sale of seats for the first attraction only will begin at ten o'clock or as soon after nine as the first rush is over. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

The High school boys began their basketball practice last Monday and from the material we now have we expect to develop the strongest team our school has had for a number of years.

Because of the county teachers' institute which is to be held in the school auditorium next week, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, all departments of our schools will be closed on those days.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes. Services are held each Sabbath in the M. E. church, Grayling. Morning at 10:30. Evening at 7:00 o'clock. Strangers are welcomed to these services. Be present.

The Epworth League held a social evening on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. McKone. Thirty-two in number were present and spent an enjoyable time.

Six Negro entertainers will give a concert on Saturday night in the M. E. church, at 8 o'clock. Get your ticket. Don't fail to see them. Don't fail to hear the greatest Negro "Basso."

Aaron Mitchell, Pastor.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

TABULATED REPORT of LAST TUESDAY'S ELECTION IN THIS COUNTY.

(NOT OFFICIAL, BUT BELIEVED TO BE CORRECT)

	Grayling	Frederic	Dowd	Lovels	Maple Forest	South Branch	Beaver Creek	Total	Plurality
President									
Hughes, R.	244	54	27	11	21	21	31	409	40
Wilson, D.	277	48	20	14	27	41	22	449	
Benson, S.	6	6	2	2				20	
Hawley, P.	1	1	1	1	1			6	
Governor									
Sleeper, R.	283	61	41	16	25	22	36	484	90
Sweet, D.	240	43	17	10	23	40	19	413	
Moore, S.	6	5	1	2				18	
Woodruff, P.	1	1	1					4	
Lieut. Governor									
Dickinson, R.	264	58	30	14	25	22	36	449	36
Smith, D.	260	43	17	11	23	40	19	413	
Coxe, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Esley, P.	1	1	1					4	
Secretary of State									
Vaughan, R.	265	58	30	15	25	22	36	451	41
Hamburger, D.	257	44	17	10	23	40	19	410	
Hedden, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Wood, P.	1	1	1					5	
State Treasurer									
Odell, R.	267	58	30	15	25	22	36	463	56
Utley, D.	255	43	17	10	23	40	19	407	
Early, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Faulk, P.	1	1	1					5	
Auditor General									
Fuller, R.	266	58	30	14	25	22	36	451	42
Friedrich, D.	257	43	17	10	23	40	19	409	
Foster, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Marshall, P.	1	1	1					5	
Attorney General									
Groesbeck, R.	264	58	31	14	25	24	36	452	37
Burke, D.	261	43	16	11	23	36	19	415	
Griner, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Mead, P.	1	1	1					5	
Supreme Justice—Vacancy									
Fellows, R.	262	57	30	14	25	23	35	446	34
Person, D.	260	44	17	10	23	39	19	412	
Bloch, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Hatch, P.	1	1	1					5	
United States Senator									
Townsend, R.	269	57	29	15	24	26	37	457	55
Price, D.	252	44	19	10	24	34	19	402	
Foss, S.	5	6	1	2				18	
Johnston, P.	1	1	1					5	
Congressman									
Currie, R.	281	54	27	16	27	26	36	468	76
Haller, D.	241	46	20	9	21	36	19	392	
Aplin, S.	5	6	2	2				19	
Tetrey, P.	1	1	1					5	
State Senator									
McKee, R.	256	59	29	13	23	24	34	438	6
Caple, D.	268	47	19	12	25	39	22	432	
Representative									
Farrier, R.	268	56	29	14	24	24	32	447	444
Judge of Probate									
Palmer, R.	292	62	35	20	22	12	32	475	80
Royce, D.	235	43	13	6	21	53	24	395	
Sheriff									
Cody, R.	365	64	36	17	30	29	38	579	277
Johnson, D.	165	45	12	10	19	34	17	302	
County Clerk									
Niederer, R.	220	62	35	21	27	20	31	416	
Sales, D.	309	43	13	5	22	43	23	458	42
County Treasurer									
Houghton, R.	291	62	35	21	27	20	31	487	100
Jorgenson, D.	238	43	13	5	22	43	23	387	
Register of Deeds									
Failing, R.	304	62	36	17	24	23	37	503	133
Ostrander, D.	224	43	11	8	25	40	19	370	
Prosecuting Attorney									
Smith, D.	319	47	14	13	28	44	29	494	
Circuit Court Com.									
Alexander, R.	292	60	37	18	27	24	36	494	
Coroner									
Inley, R.	297	59	36	19	28	24	37	500	
Leighton, R.	295	62	35	19	28	24	35	498	
Surveyor									
Houghton, R.	295	62	36	19	28	24	37	501	

M. A. Bates received 3 votes in Grayling township for representative.

AMENDMENTS

Following is the total vote on the four amendment for Crawford county.

Prohibition—Yes 516	Home Rule—Yes 301
No 350	No 555
Insurance—Yes 191	Local Laws—Yes 364
No 611	No 382

Healthograms.

To fry foods makes them hard to digest. Chronic appendicitis is another name for chronic overeating. We need just as much fresh air in the fall as in the summer.

Butter is one of the most valuable of cold weather foods; bacon comes next.

Many fall colds can be traced to the day the heavy underwear was put on. The heavier the school boy's breakfast and lunch, the harder will be his lessons.

Don't eat too much meat; once a day is amply sufficient. Many persons do even better by eating meat only four times a week.

Coffee is only a stimulant; it neither adds to our strength nor relieves fatigue; it only forces a lie on the nervous system.

Anemia, or a lack of red cells in the blood, is a food disease; it is caused largely by the fermentation and putrefaction of undigested food in the bowels.

Typhoid fever in the fall means overeating throughout the summer. One way to avoid fall typhoid is to eat sufficiently light for a week or two to get the stomach and intestine in healthy condition.

Sugar is a heat producer; we should eat more of it as the weather grows colder. However, instead of taking sugar in the almost indigestible form of cakes, pastries, preserves and confections, we should eat raisins, dates, figs and prunes, with a moderate amount of the granulated sugar in the other foods daily.

Diarrhea is simply an effort on the part of the body to clear rapidly the intestine of poisonous material. The

quickest way out of the difficulty is to permit the diarrhea to continue until its purpose is accomplished, and at the same time avoid increasing the poisoning in the intestine by taking no food of any kind until the diarrhea has stopped.

The Stage of Depression.

The first stage of a cold is, diminution in the size of the blood vessels, producing paleness, chilliness, shivers or rigors, with goose-flesh, a disposition to put on extra clothing, to creep towards the fire, to take stimulants and hot drinks, this is the stage of depression.

The use of Dr. Humphreys' "Seven-ty-seven" at this stage, gives the best results, and is almost sure to break up the cold.

A small vial of pleasant pellets, fits the vest pocket, handy to carry, easy to take. 25c, at all Drug Stores or mailed.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York.

Now Lookout.

When a cold hangs on as often happens, or when you have hardly gotten over one cold before you contract another, lookout for you are liable to contract some very serious disease. This succession of colds weakens the system and lowers the vitality so that you are much more liable to contract chronic catarrh, pneumonia or consumption. Cure your cold while you can. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a great reputation. It is relied upon by thousands of people and never disappoints them. Try it. It only costs a quarter. Obtainable everywhere.

BIG LAND BOOM ON SOUTH SIDE.

Many Houses are Being Built for Homes.

The South side has been having quite a little boom in the building line this summer and the end hasn't come yet. Several are contemplating the construction of homes.

Quite a number of lots have been sold. W. F. Brink just closed out the last lots of a forty acre tract and says that he will open another forty acre division and plat it out in lots soon. He believes that next year will be a busy year in the building line on the South side.

ALL WRONG.

The Mistake is Made by Many Grayling Citizens.

Look for the cause of backache. To be cured you must know the cause.

If it's weak kidneys you must set the kidneys working right.

A Grayling woman tells you how. Mrs. E. Serven, Park St., Grayling, says: "I was bothered at times with a weak and lame back and often the small of my back was sore and ached dreadfully. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and I felt tired and languid. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at Lewis' Drug store, for this trouble and they have never failed to relieve me, ridding me of the complaint."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Serven uses. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Ladies' Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post and The Country Gentleman wish to secure the spare time of a man or woman to act as local representative in Grayling and vicinity, looking after the renewals of their many subscriptions in this section, and introducing these publications to new readers. Payment will be made in salary and commission. Previous experience is desirable but not essential. For details address, with reference, Box 664, The Curtis Publishing company, Independence Square, Philadelphia. 11-2-2

Public Domain Commission.

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 30, 1916.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the lands described in the following list, in Crawford county, having been heretofore held as homesteads, having been proven abandoned, will revert to the State after cancellation of the homestead certificates, by a public offering of the lands at an auction to be held at the office of the Public Domain Commission in the city of Lansing, on Thursday, November 9th, 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. These lands will be sold to the bidder whose bid is equal to or greater than the appraised price of the lands, but no lands will be sold at private sale after closing the public offering, the same being withdrawn from sale and homestead entry in accordance with the instructions of the Public Domain Commission.

In the sale of these lands, all minerals, coal oil and gas, which may be found thereon or thereunder will be reserved to the State of Michigan, in accordance with the provisions of Section 8, Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909, and acts amendatory thereto.

Public Domain Commission of Michigan.

A. C. CARTON, Secretary.

Description	Sec.	Town	Range	Acres
SE 1/4 of NW 1/4	20.	26 N	3 W	40.00
E 1/2 of NW 1/4	16	27 N	4 W	80.00
N 1/2 of SE 1/4	16	27 N	4 W	80.00
NW 1/4 of SW 1/4	16	27 N	4 W	40.00

10-5-5

Her Son Subject to Croup.

"My son Edwin is subject to croup," writes Mrs. E. O. Irwin, New Kensington, Pa. "I put in many sleepless hours at night before I learned of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need not fear this disease if they keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and use it as directed. It always gave my boy relief." Obtainable everywhere.

How Old Will You Be At Fifty.

Will you be 50 years old or 80 years young? Kidney troubles make many a person old, when really they should be young. Don't be one of the old. Take a kidney tablet as you would a cathartic. Dr. Navaun's kidney tablets are best, 50c at your druggist, A. M. Lewis.

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All Work Done Promptly and Satisfactorily

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Painter and Decorator

Phone 613

HUMPHREYS'

Humphreys' Homeopathic Remedies are designed to meet the needs of families or invalids, something that mother, father, nurse or invalid can take or give to meet the need of the moment. Have been in use for over SIXTY YEARS.

No.	Price
1. Fevers, Coughs, Inflammations.....	25
2. Worms, Worm Fever.....	25
3. Colds, Crying and Wakefulness of Infants	25
4. Diarrhea, of Children and Adults.....	25
5. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	25
6. Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia.....	25
7. Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....	25
8. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.....	25
9. Croup, Hoarse Cough, Laryngitis.....	25
10. Eczema, Eruptions.....	25
11. Rheumatism, Lumbago.....	25
12. Fever and Ague, Malaria.....	25
13. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, External, Internal	25
14. Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in Head.....	25
15. Whooping Cough.....	25
16. Asthma, Oppressed, Difficult Breathing.....	25
17. Disorders of the Kidneys.....	25
18. Urinary Inconvenience.....	25
19. Sore Throat, Quinsy.....	25
20. Grip, Grippe, La Grippe.....	25

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Medical Book mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC CO., CORNER William and Ann Streets, New York.

A Vicious Pest

RAT CORN
It is a life saver. Deadly to rats but harmless to human beings. It kills rats and keeps your lawn dry up. No rat whippers. Valuable booklet in each can. "How to get rid of rats." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. In each, Hardware, Drug and General Stores.